

they fell in love. He was afterward called on a mission to the Eastern States and to the British Isles in 1882.

When he returned they were married by David H. Cannon, in the St. George Temple. There were 150 guests who sat down to the wedding supper and many more attended to the festivities. It was a gala occasion. Such prominent men as Heber J. Grant, Anthony W. Ivins and Thomas Judd were together with scores of such other prominent men and women. This was but one of many days of her happy married life. She wrung happiness out of hardships in her early years and even in her declining years when rheumatism crept on her, her neighbors found her happy and cheerful still.

In their early married life, Laura and Gronway moved to Salt Lake City to their home on 1077 South and 7th East Street. Many relatives and friends who came to Salt Lake from far and near visited their home. Each of her children are proud and thankful to have been reared in this fine home. They remember it as one well managed and an example for them to follow. There was instilled a love of home, of parents, and of the Gospel. She always had the children ready for Sunday School on time and then had dinner ready at one o'clock, so that Mr. Parry could be at the Salt Lake Tabernacle to sing in the Choir. He had an excellent bass voice and instilled a love of music in his children. He was a member of that famed Choir for 40 years.

The meals were pleasant gatherings of a happy family. Early in the family life, the father suggested to the children that they delay all arguments and disagreements until after the meals with the wholesome result that by that time disagreements and arguments were usually forgotten.

At one time there was an uncomplimentary discussion among the children about a neighbor. Mr. Parry suggested that they should not gossip about the neighbors, even in their own house. At another time one of the children said that he did not know anything good about a certain neighbor. The mother spoke up and said she did. "He had a good appetite." Her keen sense of humor had a saving grace of oftentimes turning misunderstanding and ill will into merriment and good humor.

Her home was always open to her friends and to her children's friends who came from many directions to be welcome. The most welcome were her sisters and brothers. She had been very close to Annie who was near her own age. Mary and Margaret lived near, on State Street and in Murray, but to the children it seemed quite as eventful as going to another state. It seemed a long way by team. It was an eventful day when the family owned a new Buick.

Gronway Parry was born in Salt Lake City, August 19, 1858.

He became an orphan early in life and went to live with Elias Morris. Elias had a library of good books and the boy educated himself by reading and study. He had a good mind and a good memory and a desire to learn.

From his foster father he learned to be a good stone mason. President Young sent him to St. George to work on the Temple as a stone mason. After returning to Salt Lake he worked for Mr. Morris for many years. Later he took up contracting and building.

We was in apparent good health until shortly before his death. There were treasured memories of his kindness and his wholesome wisdom in the minds of his family and friends when he was gone.

The children of Laura and Gronway were: Estella, born in Salt Lake City, January 21, 1883; Laura, November 12, 1886; Gronway, February 22, 1889; Winifred, April 25, 1893; Chauncy G., January 31, 1896; Mary Merl, October 3, 1900; Caleb Whitney, March 13, 1904; Kathryn, March 23, 1911.



ARCHIBALD E. GARDNER

Archibald E. was the fourth child of Robert and Mary Ann Carr Gardner. He was born at St. George, Utah, October 26, 1864. His parents had been called to settle that part of the Territory. He spent his young manhood years in St. George, took advantage of the educational opportunities there and spent one year at the Brigham Young Academy, at Provo.

When about twenty years of age, he left to work for his sister, Margaret Miller, in Murray. He worked for her for fourteen years, then went back to St. George for a few years' visit. On his return he married Annie Anderson, in the Salt Lake Temple.

She was born in Brandon Durham, England, July 1, 1863. She first came to Logan, where she was reared by her grandparents. Her own parents died when she was but a baby.

Archibald and Annie had four children: Vernal Delroy, born May 26, 1897; Bertha, Merl, born January 15, 1899; Robert La Varre, and Margaret La Vonne (twins), born February 14, 1901. La Varre died, November 23, 1901; La Vonne died February 14, 1916, and Annie, the mother, died June 29, 1925.

Soon after his marriage, Archibald went to work for the American Smelting and Refining Company in Murray and continued in their employment for twenty-four years. Then the Company gave him a pension for his efficient service.

His son Delroy, after completing the work of the grade school, attended the Granite High School. There he was active in dramatics, and secretary of the Student Body. Later he attended the Utah Agricultural College, at Logan where he was editor of "Student Life" and Student Body President. He served in the World War, then returned to the College and graduated from that Institution in 1922. In September of that year he married Irene Rich, a grand-daughter of Apostle Charles Rich.

Delroy was principal of the High School at Grace, Idaho for three years. In 1925, he attended the Harvard University. From it he received his Masters Degree, in the School of Business Administration. He returned to the U.A.C. and became a professor in that institution.

ELLA GARDNER McQUARRIE HATCH

Ella Gardner was the fourth child of Robert and Mary Ann Carr Gardner. She was born December 4, 1867, in St. George, and throughout the years of her residence there was a devoted Church worker.

On December 4, 1884, she was married in the St. George Temple to Hector Allen McQuarrie, son of Hector Allen and Agnes Grey McQuarrie. Her husband's birth date was August 8, 1862, and his birth place St. George. Their union was blessed with six sons and daughters. They and their birth dates follow: Zella, June 12, 1886; Hector, August 8, 1888; Hortense, July 17, 1891; Marie, November 23, 1894; Ann, May 11, 1897; Rulon, June 5, 1901.

Ella and Hector McQuarrie were one of the most popular couples in St. George and many said they were the handsomest young couple of their day in the community. Both were active in Church work. He served as a missionary in Ireland and in the Central States in this country. He died in Salt Lake City, February 9, 1926.

For many years Ella was an enthusiastic teacher in the St. George Fourth Ward Primary Association. Also she served as its president and later she was a member of the Primary Stake Board. Her radiant personality and enthusiasm for this work qualified her for outstanding success in it. She won the love and respect of the young people with whom she was brought into contact.

She inherited from both her father and mother a keen sense of humor, and a cordial spirit of hospitality. Her home, like that of her mother, was always a gathering place for young and old. This resulted in closely knitting the family ties. She was idolized by her children to whom she always was a bosom companion.

After her family was grown, and her youngest daughter, Ann, married, she moved, with her to Logan, Utah. Here she later married H. E. Hatch in the Logan Temple.

In Logan, as in St. George, she gathered around her a host of warm, admiring friends, and continued her activities in Church work. She served as President of the Logan First Ward Religion Class, and as Second Counselor of the Primary Association of that ward. Also she was president of the Cache County Daughters of the Pioneers.

After the death of her husband, Mr. Hatch, she moved to Ogden, Utah, to be near her four children and families residing there. These were Zella, Hector, Marie and Rulon. Her other daughters, Hortense and Ann and families were then residing in New York.

There seemed to be born in the blood of Ella, coming down from her mother, Mary Ann, a special quality of kindness. It was not that patronizing kindness given by crude hands but rather magnanimous. It was for all classes. It gave her friends that feeling of importance of being somebody and being useful to somebody. That is one of the great cravings of human beings. This in turn was passed on down to her own children.

There is a simple example of its far reaching importance. During the severest part of the depression her daughter Hortense had the opportunity of taking charge, as manager of one of New York's largest department stores. It was failing at the time. She had had no experience in merchandising or business.

But she knew one of the secrets of kindness. The first things she did was to tell all the clerks to give every customer courteous attention. She told every clerk to give every customer credit for having intelligence enough to know what they wanted and to assist them in purchasing it. She told them not to try to force the ideas of the clerks in styles and models on the customers. She then went out to the customers in their homes to find from them the kind of a store they wished to trade in. She organized committees to offer suggestions for improved service.

Immediately the customers felt important. They liked Hortense and every clerk that followed her advice. They liked the store. Profits climbed up and up while other stores in New York were failing all around.

Like her mother and her grandmother, she knew how to wear her clothes. She was considered one of the best dressed women in New York.

In the fall of 1862, almost eighty years before, her grandfather had passed the little settlement of Harrisburg on his way to St. George. When he saw the women and children dressed

in homespun cotton, dyed with a sickly indigo blue from the weeds, he almost lost heart. He could not bear to think of his children and grandchildren wearing such clothes. Many Ann's children and grandchildren, in the words of a friend, "Knew how to wear their clothes."

NATHANIEL GARDNER

Nathaniel Gardner was born at St. George, Utah, December 5, 1869. He inherited some very fine traits from his pioneer parents. He was thrifty, industrious, and dependable. His father had no use for a lazy man, his mother instilled the virtue of dependability and of honesty. Early in life he got the name, Nat.

His father had four wives and of necessity put heavy responsibility onto his sons, thus giving Nat the opportunity of being a self made man.

Robert Gardner spent a great deal of time on the St. George Temple and in other religious and civic duties. He was oftentimes away from one or more of his families. Two of the families were in Pine Valley much of the time, one in Price and one in St. George. When the father was away, Nat had the responsibility of his mother's home.

When a young man he worked with Anthony W. Ivins in the cattle business and thus had the intimate association of a great and good man. With his savings, Nat bought a team and wagon, and when Mr. Ivins moved to Mexico, Nat went to freighting.

About 1891 he came to Pine Valley to work and there met Rose Bracken, and on March 16, 1892, they were married. While both were thrifty and industrious their large family required careful cooperation and strict economy. His daughter Ercel, remembers the little account book that kept the family budget. One entry said, "We bought a piece of furniture; paid for it, thus taking the advice of the Church authorities not to go in debt."

When the children were old enough to go to high school, Nat and Rose moved to Cedar City in order to give them better advantages of education.

Nat continued his hauling freight until an unusual circumstance got him a better position. He was returning home one time when two robbers in an automobile stopped him. One of them jumped out with a pistol in hand and said, "Up with your hands, we want your money."

"You'll leave me enough to get home on won't you?", Nat asked.

"Not a penny," said the robber as he took the wallet with seventy-five dollars. He then put the pistol and money in his overcoat pocket and started to get into the car.

Nat reached quickly behind the seat in his own car and said in a voice that was cold and sharp, "Now up with your hands, quick. Slip that overcoat off, drop it on the ground."

"Don't shoot! Don't shoot!" called the man in frightened tones. Off came the coat which dropped to the ground.

"I'm a good shot," said Nat. "Get into your car and get going down the road. When you're out of sight, you'll be safer."

The man obeyed and was soon out of sight. Nat picked up the old coat with money and pistol and drove home to Cedar City. The next day there was quite a sensational article in the Iron County News about the affair. The railroad needed a night police and offered Nat the job. He made a good night watchman because of his fearless disposition and his ability to get along well with people. Though he worked at this position for many years and arrested many men, he never handcuffed one. He put them on their honor and never had one betray the trust. He worked at the position until seventy years of age.

A clipping in the Tribune recently said that Nat Gardner went to the polls today to vote for the Democratic party to fulfill a pledge that he made fifty years ago. On that day he was confined home with a broken leg and could not go to the polls to vote; so two members of the party carried him to the polls. In return for this courtesy he promised that he would vote for the party again in 50 years.

Nat and Rose had nine children who have been quite outstanding and a credit to their parents: Bennett, born April 24, 1893; Ercel, June 1, 1894; Thurlow, May 6, 1896; Worth, April 24, 1899; Marion Harlow, September 29, 1901; Lucile, September 13, 1903; Ella, November 25, 1905; McKay, September 24, 1910; Ralph, January 31, 1913.

ROSE BRACKEN GARDNER

Rose Gardner was the daughter of James Bennett and Marian Whipple Bracken. She was born on September 29, 1875. She was appropriately named for she was indeed a Rose in her father's family. At the age of four years, she started to attend the Primary in Pine Valley Ward, and if they had a program, Rose always had a little poem to recite, they would put her upon the table so she could be seen. At the age of fourteen she joined the Mutual Improvement Association, in that organization she was outstanding. When she was called on to give a lesson or to